

THE  
S P E E C H  
OF  
M A R I U S  
TO THE

People of *R O M E*.

Translated into Blank Verse from the *Latin* of  
*SALUST*.

WITH AN  
INTRODUCTORY ESSAY,

Comparing the

*Manners of the Romans,*

About the time of the *Jugurthine* War, with those of our own  
Country for some time past, and at present, concluding with  
the reason of the Undertaking.

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Ubi bonum publicum, etiam *privatim* usui est, Id vero dubitare aggredi, fo-  
cordiæ atque ignaviæ duco. *Salust de Rep. Ord.*

Gloriam, honorem, imperium *bonus ignavus æque* sibi exoptant, *Sed Ille* verâ  
viâ *nititur*, huic quia bonæ artes defunt, dolis atque fallaciis contendit.  
*Salust. de Bello Cat.*

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T O  
*J O H N T U R N E R*, Esq;  
 One of the  
 C O M M I S S I O N E R S  
 O F T H E  
 S T A M P - O F F I C E.

S I R,



S you have not only frequently honour'd me with a share in your *private* Conversation, but with your Assistance and Patronage in a *late* Affair, I cou'd not long be at a loss to whom I should dedicate the *First* Essay of my *Juvenile* Pen: *Gratitude* call'd loudly on me for some return for those Favours I have receiv'd from you, and *Nature* as well as Fortune, having advanc'd you above any *mercenary* Thoughts, What

Method had I left of making you the *least* Acknowledgment? Should I *exspatiate* here on your *disinterested* Compassion for *Families in Distress*, your *open generous freedom* in your Conversation with the *greatest* Men, your *extensive Benevolence*, Virtues which I could point out, many *extraordinary* Instances of in your private Life; the *conspicuous* World, perhaps, might think my Endeavours were to hide some *Blemishes* in your publick Character; but your known *Zeal* for our happy Constitution, under the most ILLUSTRIOUS HOUSE of *HANOVER*, your firm Attachment to its Friends *in the worst of Times*, and your unspotted Reputation which, *even* in those Times, induc'd the *Corporation of Lynn*, to make choice of you to be their *Representative* in Parliament; will sufficiently refute a Calumny of that kind. The subject of your good Qualities is so copious, that the Difficulty of chusing which to celebrate, (for *all* its impossible) is equal, if not superior to the Difficulty of inventing in other Subjects; besides, I am very sensible, you despise the *Incense* of a *Scribbler* as much as a hearty Protestant does *Holy Water*. I beg therefore you'll accept of this as it is design'd, not as a Panegyrick, but a tender of my Respect for you, and of my sincere Wishes for your Happiness: May *you live* to see your Son an Ornament to his Country,



Country, and *ſo* be the Heir of your Fortune,  
and inherit your Virtue.

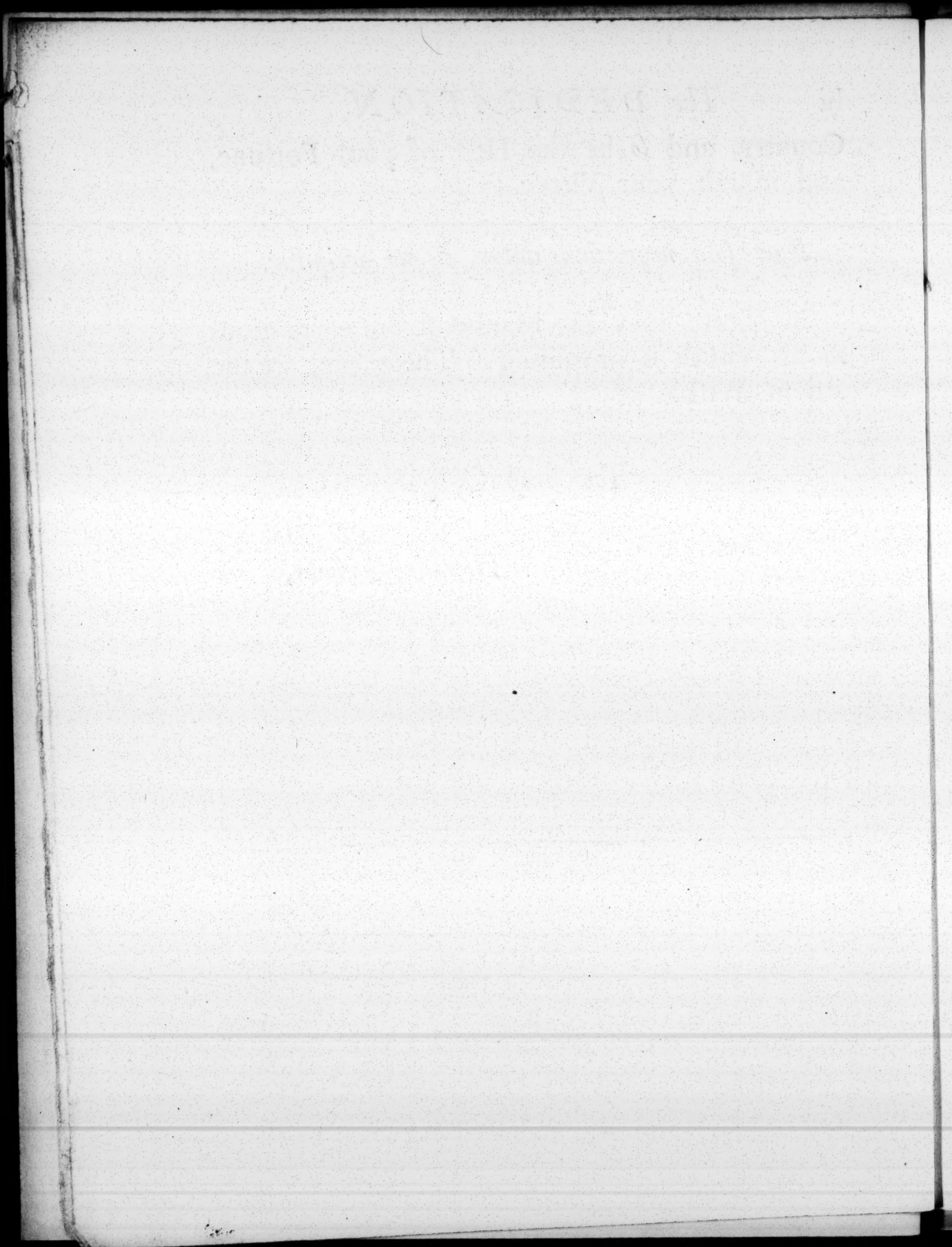
*Quæ ſola neque dans datur, neque accipitur.*

In ſhort, may his Manhood be as glorious  
as his Youth is promiſing: Theſe, Sir, are the  
ardent Wiſhes of

*Your moſt Oblig'd*

*Humble Servant,*

J. K.





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A N

I N T R O D U C T O R Y

E S S A Y, &c.

**I**F Example can be an Excuse for a Fault, and if (as most People think) long Prefaces be one, the great *Roman* Author's Example from whom I translate, will skreen me from the censure of the *present* Judicious Set of Criticks; but from succeeding Ages I dare not presume to hope for such good Fortune. We see there have not been wanting *those* who have taken *SALLUST* himself to task, for writing what he had omitted, wou'd have been an irretrievable Loss to the World; therefore I shall not take Shelter under *his* Wings, but bespeak the Favour of the *Publick*, from the necessity there is to satisfy the Conjectures of some Persons who might perhaps according to their own particular Fancies, determine of my Design in publishing the following *select* Translation; *that*, in my Opinion, will more easily appear by drawing a *Parallel* between the Manners of the *ROMANS* near the time the Historian supposes *Marius* to deliver his excellent Speech, and *those* of *GREAT BRITAIN* for some time past and at present. As I have on one Hand divested my self of all *partiality* to my own Country, so on the other I shall strictly adhere to *SALLUST*, who must be allow'd even by his Enemies the Character of a faithful Historian, and from *him* we shall find the Affairs of the Roman Republick for some Years *before the Consulate of MARIUS*, were in a very *melancholy* Posture.

A Party of Nobles had *engross'd* all the Power and Wealth of  
 B 2 the

the Common-Wealth ; Provinces, Triumphs, Offices, and with them the publick Treasure were in the Hands of a *Few*, who dispos'd of them not according to Merit, or the true Interest of the Publick, but as their own *unbridled* Appetites hurry'd them : The most *worthless* Men were possess'd of the highest Dignities, and most profitable Employments : Whole Seas were drain'd, and Mountains level'd to gratify the Pride of *Monsters*, whose Country-Villas outvy'd in Grandeur the most *magnificent* Temples ; the same Extravagance reign'd in their *Dress*, in their *Eating* and *Drinking*, for the most *distant* Climates were ransack'd to administer to their *vitiating* Tastes ; *Murders*, *Incest*, *Adultery*, and *Drunkenness* were not only suffer'd to go *unpunish'd*, but receiv'd the *Countenance* and *Sanction* of *Custom* ; the strictest Ties of Consanguinity and Affinity were neglected ; in short, Probity, Friendship, Honour, every thing that's virtuous or Praise-worthy were *barter'd* for Money ; the Consequence of all this was, the common People were *oppress'd*, their Houses rifled, and Fortunes seiz'd to support the unreasonable Extravagancies, and feed the insatiable Ambition and Luxury of the Nobility.

*This* was the Situation of Affairs at *Rome*, when the horrid Murders and unjustifiable Depredations *Jugurtha* had committed in *Numidia*, came under the Consideration of the *Senate*, and, had it not been for *Memmius* the Tribune, one of the greatest Villains that ever liv'd, had *quietly* enjoy'd the Fruits of his *execrable* Wickedness, for *most* of the Senators were corrupted with the richness of his *Bribes*, to prefer *his* Bounty to the Honour of their *Country* ; but the *People*, at the honest Tribune's Instigation, calling loudly for Justice, they deputed Commissioners to make a Partition of *Numidia*, and to put an end to all *Hostilities* : *Jugurtha* not contented with their *Arbitration*, gathers a formidable Army and ravages his Kinsman's Province ; this Behaviour obliges the Senate to send the Consul *Bestia* with an Army against him, but *Bestia* not able to resist the King's Gold and Elephants, soon claps up a scandalous Peace, and returns to *Rome*, where he found the People in a violent Ferment about his *dishonourable* Conduct ; they demanded *Jugurtha*, and sent the Prætor into *Africk* for him ; the King not *daring* to refuse a Messenger of such Credit, dresses himself in a very mean Habit, and comes to *Rome*, where he had beforehand *secur'd* Friends enough to save him from *capital* Punishment ; notwithstanding the *magnificence* of his *Presents*, he is soon order'd to depart *Italy*, and *Albinus* the Consul follows him with sufficient



sufficient Forces, but private Affairs calling *him* home, his Brother *Aulus* is left to manage the War, who *miss'd* by the Hopes of finding immense Treasures, attempts the Siege of a Place by Nature as well as Art *impregnable*; *Jugurtha*, hearing of this *unadvised* Enterprize, unexpectedly surrounds the Besiegers in their Camp, makes a terrible Slaughter of them, and having got *Aulus* in his Power made *him* and his *shatter'd* Army ignominiously submit to pass under the Yoak, with orders *immediately* to quit *Numidia*. These *shameful* Proceedings could not but *alarm* the Senate, so that *Metellus* (for his haughtiness, *odious* to the People, but in other respects a great Man) with all possible Expedition was *dispatch'd* into *Africk* to regain their *lost* Honour, but the Legions were so *enervated* with Debauchery and want of Discipline, that in the space of some Months he could effect but little; during this time *Marius* the Consul, Lieutenant General, by his undaunted Bravery, his extraordinary Patience in Hardships, and his distinguish'd Knowledge of the military Art, won *so much* the Favour of the Army and the Merchants that they sent Letters to Rome, desiring he might be made Consul the ensuing Year. Now *Marius* had every Thing in Nature to entitle him to that Honour, *except the Advantage of a noble Extraction*: He was in an *eminent* Degree, possess'd of Probity, Industry, Temperance, Courage, Knowledge, Experience and a great contempt of Riches and Luxury; in short, *in every Office he had born, he behav'd himself so that he always was thought to deserve a greater*. *Metellus* finding him to have so great a share in the Affections of the Soldiery, dismisses him to Rome; upon his Arrival *there*, the Commons having made a noble Stand against the Nobility chose him one of the Consuls, and (tho' the Senate had decreed *Numidia* to *Metellus*) appointed *him* to carry on the War against *Jugurtha*. Vast numbers in a few Days *list'd* under his Command, as if they were certain of Success; so that his Army was soon compleated. All this while the Noblemen and their Creatures, out of *Spleen*, *Envy* and *Revenge* for the Defeat their *Arrogance* had receiv'd by their being oblig'd to share the Consular Authority with the Commons, endeavour'd with their united Forces to throw as many Obstacles as possible in his way, but so well was his Credit establish'd that he *surmounted* them all; and having made a Speech upbraiding them with their Vices and vindicating himself from their scurrilous Invectives, set Sail for *Africk*; *there* he put an End to a War in the whole Course of which before his Administration, the Romans had been *bamboozl'd* and *dis-*  
C grac'd

grac'd by the Ignorance, Covetousness, Pride and Corruption of their Generals.

Now we have taken a view of the *Romans* Affairs, let us look back on our *own* a little before the Accession of his late Majesty of happy Memory to the Throne; and upon a strict Enquiry, we shall find that we *resembli'd* the *Romans* as well in our *Morals*, as in our *Politicks*; there was a *general Corruption* at that Time in both; The *first Ministers* of State were the *first Actors* in the most *barefac'd* Scenes of *Immorality* and *Lewdness*; A late Noble Lord's wild Frolicks in Kent and elsewhere are so well known they will sufficiently acquit me to the World for this Assertion; as our *true Interest* and *Honour* were *disregarded* in the Administration of *publick Affairs*, so Religion and Decency were kick'd out of Doors in *private Life*. We were *betray'd* and sold to a neighbouring Kingdom; a War that in all human probability might have had as happy an Issue, as its beginning was successful we *exchang'd* for a scandalous Peace; we *deserted* our Allies, and *forfeited* our ancient Glory and Reputation *merely* to enrich the Subverters of our Constitution and Government; large *supplies* were granted at the same time that Peace was resolv'd on, and after it was made, we *incurr'd vast Debts* without ever seeing the *least* good Effects of our Money; our Navy was in a miserable *declining* Condition, few of our Men of War were fit for *any* Service; our Ports were so *unguarded*, so *out of repair*, that it seem'd to all *considerate* Men as if *fully* determin'd by the Men in Power to give us up a Prey unto our *worst* of Enemies Popery and *Arbitrary Power*, and tho' the Treasury was reported to have six Millions in it, I may venture to say there was not the *tenth* part of *that* Sum to be found there. What *then* was there left to save this *sinking* Nation, but the *most seasonable* Accession of his late glorious Majesty? who out of his great Wisdom, put the management of our Affairs into the Hands of Persons of known Abilities and Integrity, in which number was the *Right Honourable Person* now at the Head of the Treasury, who thought himself not long after (upon what Motives few are ignorant) *oblig'd* to resign; but his Experience, his Probity and indefatigable Industry were *soon wanted* at Court, and he is *once more* establish'd in a Trust he has discharg'd to the satisfaction of all Well-wishers to our Happiness; he *retrieves* our *declining* Credit, *cools* the *fermenting* Spirits of the Nation, gives our Councils their wonted Reputation *Abroad*, at Home invests the Laws with their *necessary* Authority, not only *diminishes* our Debts but



## An Introductory Essay.

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but lays a Foundation of paying them off *entirely*, so certain, that *nothing but some unforeseen Events can destroy*, a Provision which gives us the fairest prospect of seeing them, in an inconsiderable number of Years, fully *discharg'd without the Necessity of incurring new ones*. We see no *underband corrupt dealings* to bring us under an arbitrary Yoak, no *remissness*, no *neglect* in providing the necessary Forces for the safety of the Kingdom, at the same time we see the utmost *tendernefs* in levying the proper Subsidies. We see our Navy (restor'd to its antient strength) ride in our very *Enemies Ports*: We have warded off a bloody and expensive War: We have created new Allies, and are become *formidable*, where our ill management had made us *contemptible*: We see in our Courts of Justice, and Offices of State, Men highly qualify'd for their respective Employments; no *selling* of Justice, no *unwarrantable* Prosecutions, but Law and Equity dispens'd without distinction by the most *impartial* Hands: And can the Instrument of all this Happiness have a *British Enemy*? Oh shame! Ingratitude! How would it rejoyce me, cou'd I, *unmolested*, give *conspicuous* Merit its due praises! There are ——— Ob let not my Pen write it; there are *those*, who not contented to throw all the Obstacles possible in the way of our BETTER MARIUS, basely traduce him in all places, with the most *opprobrious* Language; they *vilify* the most reasonable nay the most *successful* Schemes, only because they were not so *wise* or so happy as to have contrived them. While the most *Able* of these *Detractors* endeavour, by all but fair means, to represent him in publick, an Enemy to his Country; it's the whole *Business* of others to undermine him in his Majesty's Royal Favour, but like a true Father of his Subjects, he listens not to idle Surmises, groundless Accusations, and unjust Calumnies: His *discernment* sees through those little *Cob-web Arts*, nor will he be *deluded* by general Allegations, unless supported by demonstrative Proofs; Tacitus accounts for the Behaviour of such Men from the Nature of Man in general, *Insita Mortalibus Natura recentem aliorum felicitatem ægris Oculis introspicere modumque fortunæ a nullis magis exigere, quam equos in æquo viderê*. How would they have triumph'd to have seen the *Pacifick Scheme* of the present Ministry prove abortive? The Distresses of their Country would have brought them *unspeakable* satisfaction: At what Expence must their *ambitious* Souls be gratify'd! No less than the Success of our common Enemy can give them *delight*; their Hearts exulted at every  
new

new Difficulty, that arose to disturb the Peace of *Europe*, while the *Noble Manager* of our Affairs, sat at the Helm compos'd, smiling with a just consciousness of the Goodness of the Measures he was pursuing, and *persuaded* of the Truth of the Maxim laid down by the above-cited Author, *Scelera impetu, Bona consilia morâ valescere*; his Conduct perfectly agreed with the Advice *Metellus* sends (according to *Salust*) to King *Bocchus*, *Ne sine causâ hostis Populo Romano fieret; habere eum magnam copiam Societatis Amicitiaque conjungendæ quæ potior bello esset; quanquam opibus confideret non debere certa pro incertis mutare; omne bellum sumi facile cæterum ægerrime desinere; non in ejusdem potestate initium ejus & finem esse; incipere cuivis etiam ignavo licere, deponi cum victores velint; proinde sibi regnoque suo consuleret, neu res suas florentes cum Jugurthæ perditis misceret.* I find myself eas'd of some Trouble I propos'd to take in relation to the Condition of the Funds and publick Credit, by the Votes and *unanswerable* Representation of the state of the Nation by the House of Commons, which have set this Point in so clear a Light, that *he that runs may read.* Not to be *convinc'd* of the manifest *decrease* of the National Debt since the Year 1716, is *wisfully* to shut our Eyes against the *Truth*. Nothing but *Chicanerie* is to be seen in all the Arguments hitherto produc'd to invalidate the strongest Evidence; and shall they have any weight with *unprejudic'd* Persons? Surely they have not. These must be the *Upright Minister's* Comfort, that his Royal Master *approves* of his Proceedings *now*, and that *hereafter* Posterity will pay him those *deserved* Honours which the Envy, Malice and Ambition of a *perverse* set of Men will not permit him to enjoy in quiet: Those indeed, who have at Heart the good of the Nation, sincerely wish, That Providence, *which guides the Actions of the Just, and watches over them for their Good*, may blast the Designs of all the Enemies to the present Administration. The World may very well say of us *Britons*,

*Virtutem incolumem odimus,  
Sublatam ex oculis quærimus invidi.*

Horat,

This Account of our own Affairs, I shall conclude with a Sentence of *Tacitus*. If a Right Honourable Person, and a late Noble Lord his *Confident*, take it amiss, they are heartily wel-



come ; *In turbas & discordias PESSIMO cuique plurima vis, pax & quies bonis Artibus indigent.*

The *likeness* between the Character of *Marius* (as *Sallust* has faithfully drawn it) and that of our great *Chancellor* of the Exchequer is so obvious, that it must strike the Eye at first View, therefore it is needless to point out every single corresponding Circumstance in their several Characters, I shall only instance two or three *Particularities*. The *Roman Marius* was an advanc'd Commoner, *so* is *Ours* ; The *Roman Marius* retriev'd the lost Honour of a declaring State, *so* has *Ours* ; The *Roman Marius* had many Enemies by Avarice and Envy prompted to *Distress* and obstruct the Execution of his Wife and heroick *Designs* for his Countries good, *so* has *Ours* ; the *Roman Marius's* Oration (here publish'd in English) is full of all the most noble Sentiments of Honour and Virtue deliver'd in a concise nervous Style ; it is well known what a happy Talent our *English Marius* has, of putting the most *solid Reasonings* in the most *elegant* and *agreeable* Dress : Perhaps some may object that the Speech of the *Roman* is too full of Self-praise and Vanity, *These* ought to consider that he speaks it not to a *British* Senate, but to the *Roman* Populace intoxicated with seeing one of their own Rank elevated to the *Consular* Dignity. This excellent Discourse upon my first reading of it, seem'd so *à propos* to these Times wherein we see so many Thousand *abusive Libels* daily published against our happy Administration, that I thought it the most *proper* Specimen I could give the Publick of a greater Work, I mean an entire Translation of *Sallust* with critical and historical Notes, the Orations being in blank Verse as best adapted to raise the Style to the grandeur of a *Romans* Thoughts. Among the many Versions of this charming Author, the latter I find to be little better than literal Copies of the preceding, excepting here and there a Transposition of the same Words ; and surely Mr. *John Rowe's* cou'd never have found so good a Reception, only because there was then no better extant, for so far is it from preserving the Spirit of the Original, that, *to say no worse of it*, in my poor Judgment, it is a *mean* Performance : To produce the many low and flat Expressions in it wou'd be endless, I shall only refer the *unbiass'd* Reader to the Oration of *Marius*, and there he will see whether *Sallust* has as much Justice done him as our Language would permit. Now I foresee it will be *objected* that this *blank Verse Method* will spin out the concise Periods of my Author into a *tedious* Length ; whether in this Specimen it has happen'd so,

I must leave the World to determine, but if compar'd with some Prose-translations of the same Piece, mine I believe upon Examination will be found not much to *exceed* any of them in Length. As in the whole Work I've endeavour'd principally to avoid running into *Bombast*, so I'm in hopes I have not sunk into *Puerility*. Lord *Roscommon's* Art of Poetry I always propos'd to myself as a *Model* for *Imitation*, his Lines being as *Horace* says of his own Satyrs,

——— *Sermoni propiora.*

As a Man's own natural Vanity makes him hope his Works will meet with a favourable Reception from the Publick, so *I* promise, that if these few Sheets meet with Encouragement answerable to what a few disinterested Friends have given me, the entire Performance shall be publish'd with all convenient Speed.

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THE  
S P E E C H  
OF  
M A R I U S  
TO THE  
ROMAN PEOPLE.



Know, *My Countrymen*, that most of those  
Who to *Employments* publickly aspire,  
When with *Success* they're blest, use other *Arts*  
Than those they practis'd to obtain their Ends:  
In the *pursuit* they nought but Virtue shew,  
*Then* Meekness, Industry, and Temp'rance joyn'd  
Grace all their Actions, but when once *that's* o'er,  
Pride, Laziness, and Luxury succeed:

*Preposterous*

*Preposterous to ME this ConduEt seems ;  
 For as in value the whole State exceeds  
 Places of higheft Rank, fo shou'd the Care  
 To manage it, exceed what we beftow  
 T'acquire a Purple or a Scarlet Robe.*

*For my part, I well know what grand Affairs  
 You've graciously committed to my Care :  
 The Treasury to fpare, and yet provide  
 The Requisites for War ; Soldiers to prefs  
 Into the Service, and yet treat them well ;  
 Both Home and Foreign Bufinefs to attend,  
 And, in the midft of ContradiEtion too,  
 Of Envy, and of Faction, is a Task  
 More difficult than gen'rally is thought.*

*When fome Men flip, they find Security  
 In their Old highly priz'd Nobility :  
 In their Brave Ancestors heroick Deeds,  
 Or in a Crowd fupported by their Smiles :  
 But I upon my felf alone depend,*

My



My Courage and my Innocence my Guard,  
*And other things I deem but weak Supports.*

All Eyes on me I understand are turn'd,  
 The *Upright* and the *Honest* wish me well  
 Seeing my Actions *suit* the Publick good,  
 The Nobles wholly seek to make you Slaves;  
*Double* must my Endeavours therefore be,  
 That neither *You* be drawn into a Share,  
 Nor *their Designs* come to maturity.

I've been Accustom'd from my *tend'rest* Years  
 To *smile* at Danger and to *court* Fatigue;  
 And if I serv'd you once without Reward,  
 How can I *harbour* in my Breast a Thought  
 So mean, as to desert such grateful Men  
 Loaded with Favours from their bounteous Hands?

*Those who of Virtue only make a skew,*  
*Subservient to their own Ambitious Views*  
*Are at a loss, when they arrive at Pow'r,*  
*To regulate their Conduct as they ought;*

In me who've always trod in Virtuous Paths,  
Virtue's by Use a second Nature made.

You've order'd me to carry on a War,  
And the Nobility resent your Choice ;  
Consider I beseech you in your Hearts  
Whether to reverse that Choice be better,  
And from that Circle of Nobility  
To send a Man, illustrious by Birth  
But raw and unexperienc'd, to the Field,  
Who in Confusion trembling and amaz'd  
May a Plebæian's kindly Aid implore  
T'instruct him in the Duties of his Post ;  
*Hence it oft happens he whom you appoint  
To be your Gen'ral, must another seek,  
Who may be Gen'ralissimo o'er him.*

Some Men I know, who have begun to read  
Their Country's History, and Rules of War,  
After they have the Consulship obtain'd ;  
So much these Men their Learning have mistim'd !  
*For Knowledge and Experience shou'd precede*

Not



*Not follow our Election to a Post.*

Compare me now a *Commoner* *advanc'd*

With their stale, rusty, proud Nobility ;

What *Books* have taught them, in the *Field* I've learn'd,

In those *Exploits* which by *Report* they know

I've been the *Leader*, or have had my *Share* ;

Whether is *Practice* then or *Theory*

(I Ask you *Romans*) most to be esteem'd ?

Me they despise for being basely born,

*And I condemn their baser Indolence ;*

Me with my want of Fortune they upbraid,

*On them their flagrant Vices I retort.*

Tho' I am well persuaded we are all

Of one and the same common Nature made,

*Yet sure the Brave are of the finest Mould ;*

Were *Bestia's* or *Albinu's* Parents ask'd

Which wou'd have pleas'd them most, to have begot

Their own *degenerated* Sons or Me,

To such a Question they wou'd answer thus,

*Who shou'd we like for Children but THE BEST ?*

If I with any Reason am accus'd,  
 The *same* against their Ancestors holds good,  
 For their Nobility from Merit rose.

They *envy* me the *Honours* I've acquir'd,  
 Let them then *envy* me the *Pains* they cost ;  
 But *these base Men* poyson'd and blind with Pride  
 So *live* as if all *Honours* they despis'd,  
 Yet *ask* them as if *Heroes* in their Lives ;  
*Sure they are much mistaken to expect,*  
*The Pleasures of debauch'd and idle Lives*  
*And an unshaken Valour's due Rewards*  
*Shou'd e'er unite to crown their foolish Hopes.*

And when about their Fathers great Exploits  
 They've weary'd you with tedious long Harangues,  
 They think, it wond'rous *Glory* must reflect  
 To be the *Sons* of such *deserving Men* ;  
 Whereas the *Fame* of their *Progenitors*  
 Makes their *own Actions* still more *infamous*.  
*The Glory we from the Deceas'd derive*



*Shines with as strong a Light on little Faults,*  
*As on the greatest Actions we have done,*  
*Exposing both alike to publick View;*  
 This Glory, *Romans*, I confess I want,  
 But what is much more *glorious* I can name  
 Actions of Brav'ry by my self perform'd.

Now mark th' *injustice* of my Enemies,  
 What they from *others* Merits do *assume*  
 To me they from my *own* will *not* allow,  
 Because forsooth my *Family* is *new*,  
 And I'm made *noble* by my Fortitude;  
 Tho' *nobler* 'tis to purchase Honour so,  
 Than to disgrace it by *descent* receiv'd.

Don't think, *my Friends*, that I am ignorant  
 Of their Abilities to answer this,  
 Yet since in *ev'ry* Place we are *abus'd*,  
 No longer I'll be silent, lest they say  
 My *silent* Modesty *betrays* my Guilt,  
 Tho' to my thinking all their *pompous* Words  
 Have little Force to wound me in my Fame,

Because if they speak *Truth* they must speak well,  
If *Lies*, they are refuted by my *Life*.

Since that your Wisdom's into question call'd  
For giving me the Honour I enjoy  
Of greatest Trust and Moment in the State,  
Maturely think and seriously reflect  
Whether you've Reason to *repent* your *Choice* ;  
Nor *Triumphs*, *Consulates* nor *Images*  
Of my poor *unknown* Sires can I produce,  
But if there was occasion I cou'd shew  
(Beside the *Scars* that in my *Breast* I Bear)  
*Spears*, *Ensigns*, *Trappings* my Desert's Rewards,  
By *these* your Favour I propose to win,  
*These* are my *Titles*, *these* my *Images*,  
Not by *Inheritance* to me devolv'd,  
But by *innumerable* Toils procur'd.

My Words perhaps are *harsh*, my Style's uncouth ;  
That gives me but a *small Uneasiness*,  
They who have foul Enormities to hide,



Must gloss them over with elab'rate Words,  
*Virtue wants little Art to set it off.*

I understand not *Greek* I must confess,  
 For what to *Virtue* tends not I despise,  
 And its *Professors* were not *free* from Vice;  
 But what will serve the *Publick* best, I know,  
 T'*engage* an *Enemy*, to stand a *Siege*,  
 Of nought but *Infamy* to be afraid,  
*Indiff'rently* both *Heat* and *Cold* to bear,  
 To rest upon the *Ground*, and undergo  
 At once both *pinching* *Want*, and *painful* *Toil*,  
 With *these* *Commands* my *Legions* I'll excite  
 Not *starving* them and living *nice* my self,  
 Nor shall they labour *only* for my *Fame*,  
 This is a *Government* that's *fit* for *Men*,  
 Whereas t'indulge one's self in *Luxury*  
 Upon an *Army* *rigidly* *severe*,  
 Is *not* to *govern* but to *domineer*,  
 Your *Ancestors* by *these* and *such* like *Means*  
 Have gain'd our *Common-wealth* it's glorious *Name*,

And

And *eterniz'd* the Mem'ry of themselves ;  
 On *them* relying the Nobility  
 (Tho' vastly they in *Manners* are unlike)  
*Despise* us *Imitators* of their *Sires*,  
 And *claim* all Honours not as their *Desert*,  
 But as a rightful *Debt* which *must* be paid,  
 How widely these *assuming* Creatures err !  
 Their Wealth, their Statues, and their Memory,  
 All that their Ancestors *cou'd* leave, they have,  
 Their Virtue neither was nor *cou'd* be left,  
 That is *not ours* to give or to receive.

They call me *fordid*, say I'm *unpolite*,  
 Because I cannot make a Bill of Fare,  
 Nor keep for my Diversion a *Buffoon*,  
 Nor give a *Steward's* Wages to a *Cook*,  
 These, *Romans*, I most *heartily* confess,  
 For I've from *Venerable* Persons heard,  
 Leave *Daintiness* to *Women*, for to *Men*  
*Labour's* of all things the most *suitable* ;



*Glory to Wealth all virtuous Men prefer,  
And Arms are the most graceful Furniture.*

Let then these *vicious* Sparks do what they like ;  
Let them in Love and Wine *consume* their Lives,  
Since they bestow most Pains to gratify  
Those Parts, which Beasts as well as we enjoy ;  
In Banquets let their *impotent* old-age  
(As well as *healthy* *vig'rous* days) be spent,  
That we may, *unmolested*, reap the Fruits  
Of Sweat and Dust, the *glorious* Toils of War,  
*Dearer* to us than their *refin'd* Delights,  
But *even* this they'll not *vouchsafe* to do,  
For not content to *swim* in *Floods* of Vice,  
They strive to rob *Desert* of its Rewards :  
Thus, by th'*unjustest* means, the *worst* of Arts  
Lux'ry and Indolence no Damage bring  
To their Professors, whilst the Common-wealth  
Tho' innocent, must suffer for their Crimes.

On th'odious Subject of their *Villany*,

My Modesty *forbids* me to proceed,  
 Tho' sure the *Subject's* *inexhaustible* ;  
 Now then a Word or two of State-Affairs.

As to *Numidia*, you have nought to fear,  
 What have 'till now, *Jugurtha's* Fate prolong'd,  
*Pride*, *Ignorance* and *Avarice* are remov'd,  
 And you've an Army knows the Country well,  
 But truly of more Courage than Success,  
 For *numbers* of our Men have been cut off  
 By *foolish* Rashness, or *base* Avarice :  
 You therefore who are *able* to bear Arms,  
 Join your Endeavours, I entreat you all,  
 With me, the publick Welfare to advance,  
 Nor let your Souls be *daunted* with the Thoughts  
 Of those *Calamities* we've lately born,  
 Or of your former Gen'ral's *hateful* *Pride* ;  
 In *Action* and the *Camp*, I will, my self,  
 As well be your *Companion* as your *Guide*,  
 And we of all things shall partake *alike* ;  
*Fame*, *Triumph*, *Spoils*, attend your Enterprize,



So blooming *ripe*, they *court* you to be *pluck'd*,  
*Precarious* were they, or beyond your *reach*,  
 Yet sure the Publick can *demand* your Aid,  
 And to *support* it is true *Bravery* :  
 For *Sloth* no *Immortality* can give,  
 Neither do *Parents*, for their *Children*, wish,  
 With greater Earnestness, immortal Life,  
 Than that they may in virtuous Courses live.

Were I persuaded, *Romans*, Words cou'd add  
 Valour to *Cowards*, I shou'd still speak on ;  
 To Men of *Courage*, I have said enough.

## FINIS.

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## ERRATA.

**I**N the Dedication Page 11. Line 6. for, *out*, *many* read out many, p. 11. l. 7. for *Parliament* ; *will* r. Parliament will, p. 3. l. 3. for *dans* r. dono. In the Intro. p. 2. l. 24 for *ever liv'd*, *had* r. ever liv'd had, p. 3. l. 15. for *Consuls*, *Lieutenant General* r. Consul's Lieutenant General. p. 5. l. 36. for *quam equos in æquo viderê*, r. quam quos in æquo vidêre, p. 7. l. 9. for *declaring* r. declining.

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